

A TOWER OF STRENGTH.

Extracts Of Letters

FROM— Patients Cured.

What a Difference the Keeley Cure Makes in a Man's Life.

Uncle John G. Crocker Writes Another Letter.

P. V. JEROME, September, 1892.

Dr. Arthur Groves:
Dear Friend—I promised to write to you when I left your city. I am camping out here and prospecting for minerals. I shall stop in this vicinity for about a week and then we shall march southeast about 300 miles through the Indian Territory. I think we are on the track of a large deposit of asphaltum that will be first-class for sidewalks and even street paving. We want to get the right kind to stand heavy draught wagons, also for roofing. I am also on the track of some other good things that I expect will bring us some wealth. I never overlook a chance to get in good luck in the different mining camps we come across, for the Keeley Institute and I think we have done some good work for you already. Gus Streeter is with me and when our old acquaintances see us they say we are two good examples, and that if you can do them as much good as you have done us they are in for a try at it. We meet with some enemies of the Keeley, but we soon break them up, for truth will and must prevail.

May God in his infinite wisdom love and care for you well, be my constant prayer, and with kind remembrance to Mr. Woodman and Mr. McCartney.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN G. CROCKER.

Mr. Russell Callister writes about the Keeley Cure.

He said in part—I am happy to think that I am free from that horrible feeling of a few months ago. Liquor had me completely under its thumb, but instead of spending my time at the saloon as I used to, I find plenty of amusement in other ways. It does not bother me any more than if I had never tasted it. One day a big fellow came up to me and asked me to drink with him, when I refused he became abusive and called up a friend and said he would make me drink. I told him I had drunk my share of the damned stuff. He and his partner then started for me saying they would make me drink. I picked up a big piece of wood lying by, and as they came for me I let them have it and soon had both of them on the ground. I went away and left them there. I am very well, Doctor, and feel as strong as a mule and I only wish I could write a letter that would thoroughly express my feelings. I should like to know how all are getting along in the Institute. Remember me to them and say I will try and pay a visit to the Gardo House as soon as I can make my point meet.

Russell Callister.
FILLMORE CITY.

Bishop Cahoon.
Yes, I was there and took my medicine, and I am exceedingly glad of it. While I was there two ladies passed the Institute one day, and one said to the other, I understand that all who go through there nearly crazy, come out sober and sensible. There is a difference between the Keeley cure and a sermon or lecture. One is faith without works and the other is works scientifically applied.

I began to drink when 35 years old. Since then I have taken it regularly, more or less, for forty years. The disease got planted in my system, but the Keeley cure has removed it forever. The discovery of Dr. Keeley is a Godsend to the world and should be advertised from every pulpit in the land and in every office under the sun.

ANDREW CAHOON.

W. T. Ferguson Talks.
I am 42 years old and have been a victim of the morphine habit for twelve years. It was first given me by a physician in a severe attack of pneumonia. The habit grew on me, until I could not do without it.

Dr. Groves of the Salt Lake Keeley Institute treated me and I left the Gardo House in better health than I had been for years.

W. T. FERGUSON.
TINTIC, UTAH.

George Muir is a Man Again.
I only wish that all men could understand the great benefits to be derived from this wonderful cure and be persuaded to try the pleasures of a sober life.

My good wife never sleeps without a prayer for Dr. Groves of the Salt Lake Institute, and for Dr. Keeley, the discoverer of this great blessing, to all suffering as I did.

Yours sincerely,
GEORGE MUIR.
CENTER CREEK, UTAH.

Uncle Ben Brown Gives Evidence.

I entered the Salt Lake Institute fearfully drunk and in twenty-four hours was as sober as a judge. Would to God that I had taken it long ago. It would have saved me years and years of untold agony and suffering. I want to say a good word for the Institute and those in charge of it. I was treated with the greatest kindness and given the best possible attention. I want to thank Dr. Groves and assure him that what he has done for me shall never be forgotten, and I shall always hold the name of Dr. Keeley, the discoverer of this wonderful remedy in the greatest reverence.

Yours very truly,
BEN P. BROWN.
SALT LAKE CITY.

Matthew Tollit.

When I went to the Institute I weighed only 125 pounds and was the worst looking wreck possible to describe. I am now in the pink of health and tip the scales at 185 pounds. I have no desire, no appetite, not even as much as a thought for liquor. My brain is clear and active and I feel at least ten years younger. The world looks brighter, my future seems assured. Don't be afraid to take it, there is no disgrace in it; it is manly to rid yourself of this curse and it is cowardly to refuse the only means offered.

MATTHEW TOLLIT.
SALT LAKE CITY.

Called Back:

I was a victim of morphine. I took the Keeley treatment at Dwight, five years ago. I had used the deadly drug for ten years, but was treated and was cured. My constitution was wrecked, but I was made well and strong again, and from that day to this I have known no desire for morphine or anything to take its place.

Yours truly,
ALFRED RORDAME.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

SALT LAKE

FOR

THE

CURE

OF

LIQUOR,

OPIUM,

Tobacco,

And

CIGARETTE

A. I. Groves, A.M., M.D.

PHYSICIAN IN CHARGE
AT THE GARDO HOUSE.

Habits.

F. K. Morris,

MANAGER AT THE
GARDO HOUSE.

KEELEY INSTITUTE

An

Exemplary Father

AND

Kind Physician Rescue

IVINS CONK

From a Suicides Grave.

ONE OF THE FIRST THREE PATIENTS WHO ENTERED THE GARDO HOUSE CURED AFTER THIRTY YEARS OF DRUNKARD'S LIFE.

I WAS born in New Jersey, and at the age of 18 years came to Utah. I labored for a living, at first one thing and then another, until I finally got into the horse business. I always worked hard, but drink would get the better of me in spite of my efforts to stop it. I became enslaved by it, and my periods of drunkenness became shorter, until at last I had no more control over my appetite than a cow has over the moon. I would work for weeks without touching a drop, when all at once that fearful craving would come, and I would drop everything and hunt the nearest saloon. No matter if I had money or not I got liquor and I got drunk, and very often spent the night in jail. My good mother and father tried every way in their power to help me to get cured. They bought medicine of all kinds, they tried every remedy, but they did me no good. I only grew worse as the years rolled on. I lost everything I had in the world. I was arrested at least 100 times for drunkenness—never for anything else. I don't believe I ever willfully wronged anyone in my life.

In spite of the advice of others, to let me "go to the devil if I wanted to" and all such remarks. My dear good father (God bless him) stuck to me to the last. One day when I was contemplating suicide, he came and told me about the Keeley Institute and offered to pay for me if I would try it. I thought it over all one night, and when father came the next day I had made up my mind to accept his offer to pay for me once more, and if that did not cure me to cure myself by the short route. This is over seven months ago that we went to Dr. Groves. I was so impressed by the way he spoke to me and encouraged me that I seemed to be inspired with a new hope from that moment. He had my entire confidence, and up to this date it remains the same. He saved me and cured me as he has since done hundreds of others, and I want it understood that through the loving kindness of a much tried and very dear old father, together with the wonderful and almost brotherly care and attention of Dr. Arthur Groves, I am, to-day, a man who is able to hold his own with the world, and whose heart is brimful of gratitude to those who have done so much for him. In writing this letter, my object is to let as many as possible of my friends know what the Keeley cure has done for me, and also to appeal to the hearts of parents who may be hardened against their own flesh and blood. Untie your heart strings, stretch forth your hand once more. Give the unfortunate one more chance, and you will not only gain the everlasting love and reverence of a dutiful son whom you have helped in the hour of need, but you will receive a reward from God Almighty for having performed faithfully the duties of a parent to his children. And all I have to say now is that life to me is beautiful. It is worth living, and I would that these few words may be the means of bringing hundreds of others to lead a sober, steady, industrious and God-fearing life.

Yours sincerely,
IVINS CONK.